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changed as often as desired, but each subscriber should in every case give the old as well as the new address.

Correspondence. - Correspondence is from every section in regard to Grand Army, Sons of Veterans, Pension, and Milliary matters, and letters to the Editor will always receive prompt attention. Write on ONE SIDE of the paper only. We do not return communications or manuscripts unless they are accompanied by a request to that effect and the necessary postage, and under no circumstances guar-sates their publication at any special date. Address all communications to

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ARTICLES FORTHCOMING.

THE SPY OF THE REBELLION,

PINKERTON.

BEGINS NEXT WEEK.

begin in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE DEXI Tell your friends.

ints are: Early battles of the war. The points are: Early battles of the war. The Secret Service. A trusty officer's treason. The Knights of Liberty. The "Spy" in Richmond. The Loyal League. McClellan and his enemies. The "Spy" journeys through the South. Defeat of Gen. Pope. Battle of Antietam, McClellan's farewell ments of the Army of the Potomac are deforces and their location, the nature of their fortifications, and other items of invaluable benefit to the Federal commanders are given to the public for the first time by the brave chief who controlled the best band of scouts that ever operated in

LETTERS FROM THE FIELD.

We shall start next week under the above title the letters of the late Lieut. J. M. Branum, 98th Ohio, covering the operations in which his regiment took part during 1862-3.

TO AND THROUGH WEST POINT.

BY CAPT, FREE S. BOWLEY,

past the stories and sketches from the tions. To support him they will have to lighted to know that we have received a new serial under the above title, written pes that they have hitherto maintained. (which was published last year in THE nence whatever in the Bryan camp. Vet-NATIONAL TRIBUNE) could not write a crans who were Democrats before the dull line.

The character of the article is fully described in the title. Capt. Bowley directs a boy exactly how to proceed, step by step, and Cleveland campaigns, have utterly reto prepare for and secure an appointment fused to follow Bryan when he would to the Military Academy at West Point. lead the party into the camps of Populism Then he details one stage after the other, and Anarchy, and will this year cast their the life of the cadet as he passes through first votes for a Republican candidate. If the various classes of the institution and finally receives his diploma and an appointment as an officer in the Regular for them to stomach, how much more dis-Army of the United States.

Parents who have growing sons with military ambition, and boys themselves similarly inclined, will find these articles of intense interest.

THE SUMMERVALE BRABBLE.

BY HON, ALBION W. TOURGEE.

several months has been secured for THE lege. In 1896 Bryan received 176 votes W. Tourgee. It is entitled "The Summervale Brabble." It is a story of American have curious ups and downs and family Mississippi he carried: mix-ups. The scene is laid at Chautanous and thereabouts.

As the author of "A Fool's Errand." "Bricks Without Straw," and many other works of national reputation, our readers have only to see the announcement of his name as the author of a forthcoming serial to feel sure of a glorious literary treat.

Judge Tourgee is now United States Consul at Bordeaux, France. He was a gallant Union soldier and is a veteran of the 105th Ohio.

"The Summervale Brabble" will ap-NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

IF Mr. Cleveland's Administration was be the other lower and hotter place,

Does Mr. Bryan actually believe that

IF IT is "Imperialism" to want to make the most of every opportunity for the country, then TRE NATIONAL TRIBUNE is a rank Imperialist.

THE duty of the veterans is to look carefully as to where the most of their friends are. They will find discouragingly few in the Bryan camp,

Ir President Bryan did not re-appoint Mr. Evans Commissioner of Pensions it would be strange. He would find it difficult to get a man to suit him better, even in his own party.

THE time that the country might have had reason to fear "Imperialism" and Adjutant-General of the State since 1867, "Militarism" was when Gen. Grant, vic-torious over every enemy, and 1,000,000 lice to the veterans and to the National present stationed at the Brooklyn Navy of the finest soldiers in the world under Guard. He compiled an admirable roster his command. But every one of those sol- of the New Jerseyans who served during any attempt to change our institutions. United States.

ENO EXCUSE FOR VOTING FOR BRYAN. If Mr. Bryan had set out deliberately

to alienate the veteran vote by giving no excuse or justification for any veteran voting for him, he could hardly have done otherwise than as he has done.

First and most important, he is colleagued with and dominated by the men to whom the veterans have always been strongly antagonistic. No matter what these men and Mr. Bryan may profess now, we know that they have always been inimical to the best interests of the country, their designs and acts have ever been such as to alarm us, and our strongest fears about the future of the country Addresses, Renewals, etc.-Addresses win be at any given time have invariably been from this class of men. Invariably have they been arrayed behind some pernicious scheme, ranging all the way from National repudiation to gigantic armed rebellion, which gravely threatened the

> Christian charity, indeed, holds out the hope that any man may reform his views and character, but common sense tells us that with these men it is no more likely than that the Ethiopian shall change his than that the Ethiopian shall change his They are They are that with these men it is no more likely just as they always were, though some of their manifestations may not be the same. This is merely because they lack the opportunity. Give them the same conditions and chances, and they will do precisely as they have done in the past.

The veteran who goes over to their side need expect no thanks, no consideration, even. He will be regarded merely as one who has weakened before the fight they Written by the Great Detective, ALLAN have put up, and deserted their enemies All his opposition to them in the past will be laid up against him. Suppose these men come into full power through Bryan's The publication of this great story will election. On what possible grounds could a veteran appeal to them? He would things better than we can ever hope to have no more chances or recognized rights "The Spy" reveals many secrets of the war never before told. Some of its salient

with their keepers. It was quite different when Cleveland was a candidate. Tens of thousands of ful English of the King James Bible veterans were supporting him, because they believed in his principles. Many dis-Battle of Antietam, McClellan's farewell address, etc., etc., together with many thrilling narratives of Pinkertou's spies heretofore not made public. The movements of the Array of the Potomac are dements o tailed with a correctness which only actual this we have acute memories of how the to bring out a revised Bible, which will connection with it enables one to give. The achievements of Pinkerton in obtaining information of the strength of the rebel by the rebe of ing incomparably worse, for we have absolutely no friends among his followers, ix, 26, 27: They are so little our friends and so distinctly our enemies that they will not even civilized warfare. He unfolds a page in history never yet brought before the published of pretending to be our friends. When has Bryan, or any man authorized to speak for him, pretended the least consideration for veterans?

Every distinctive principle that Mr. Bryan advocates is as repugnant to the ideas of the veterans as the character of his immediate following. Bryanism is a reversal-a repudiation of virtually everything that the veterans have held to be vitally important during all the years they Our readers who have enjoyed in the have been concerned with public quespen of Capt. Free S. Bowley will be dewar, and who clung to their party through the Seymour, Greeley, Tilden, Hancock Bryanism has become too odiously strong tasteful must it be to those who have al-

ways acted with the Republican party? Let us all, therefore, unite to crush out and make an end of Bryanism. We can settle minor questions afterward.

THE PROSPECT.

It looks very much now as if McKinley and Roosevelt will have nearly if not quite Another brilliant serial which will run 300 of the 447 votes in the Electoral Col-NATIONAL TRIBUNE from Comrade Albion and McKinley 271. Then Bryan got one vote in Kentucky and one in California, ished specialties, life, involving many strange people who and of the Northern States west of the

	The state of the s		
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McKinley seems certain to carry all that he carried before, except Kentucky, pear exclusively in the columns of THE and including the whole vote of Califor nia. This will give him 260 sure votes Then he seems reasonably certain of car purgatory for the veterans, Bryan's would rying Kansas, South Dakota, Washington and Wyoming, which would give him 21 more, or 281 in all, with a fighting chance of Nebraska and Idaho, with their any President can ever take away from 11 votes, making a total of 292. It Congress the absolute power to make the is believed that in the fight between Clark Parliament and Congress. A man who and Daly in Montana they will be sure to carry the State for Bryan, so as to have ground for continuing their battle. Ap parently the Republicans have little hope of Colorado or Nevada. The Republicans of Kentucky, on the other hand, feel quite hopeful that the splendid fight they and Kinley vote will pass the 200 mark.

Adj't-Gen. Wm. E. Stryker, of New Jersey, died at his home in Trenton, N. J., Oct. 29, aged 62. He helped raise the 14th N. J., became a Paymaster, and was brev eted Lieutenant-Colonel. He had been

THE TEXAS SUFFERERS,

We are in receipt of the todowing com munication from the Commander of the

Department of Texas, G. A. R.: EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Again in behalf of the Department of Texas I gratefully acknowledge the receipt of your check for \$110.30 additional contribution for the relief of distressed Grand Army comrades and their families in the coast country.

We are disbursing the money about a fast as it comes in, and have made quite a start in relieving the distressed. Have done nothing as yet towards helping them rebuild their wrecked homes, our efforts being mostly in the direction of food and clothing for the families. Our relief work will probably extend over a period of fou months, provided always that the generous impulses of the Grand Army at larg continue to work in our behalf. Yours in F., C. and L.,

CHAS. B. PECK, Department Commander.

TEXAS CONTRIBUTIONS. Since our last week's issue we have

received the following contributions for at times of an emergency. His was one the relief of our distressed comrades in the relief of our distressed comrades in Texas and their families:

Previously acknowledged.......\$ Peter Weber Post, Fountain City, Okla.

Post 514, Riddle's Cross Roads, Pa.... Meade Post, Oregon City, Ore...

How does Mr. Bryan make out that 'everybody is contributing to the trusts' when he says that "everywhere the trusts are ruining men by underselling them?" How can the trusts be extorting from the people by selling them cheaper goods than they can buy elsewhere? "The juice always gives out" of Mr. Bryan's logic at

the most critical moment.

AFTER all our forefathers did some do. One of them was transmitting the Bible. No matter what may be the advance in scholarship, no one can ever hope o improve upon the grand virile force translated in 1611, and which has helped more than anything else make the Engfailed: St. Paul says-1st Corinthians,

"I therefore run, not as uncertainty; s ight I not as one that beateth the air. But I keep under my body and bring it into subjection; lest that by any means, when I have preached unto others, I my self should be a castaway."

Dr. Hayman would make him say:

"I accordingly so run as if I meant to win; and so plant my hits not as idly sparring; but I hit home at my own flesh-ly frame, and I tame it into subjection; for fear I who proclaim the contest to others should come to be rejected my

Is it possible that anyone will prefer the simple grandeur of the first to the forceless vapidity of the second?

For the week ended Oct. 20 the Pension Bureau gave another very good output exclusively for The National Tribune. This is so markedly the case that today, mediately preceding. It had a total of It is needless to remark that the author of for the first time since the war, we do 2.160 certificates granted, as against 2.706 "A Boy Lieutenant in a Black Regiment" not find a single veteran of any promit he week before, a falling off of 546. The riginal allowances were almost as many -935 to 944-but the increases fell from 1,130 to 765, a decrease of 365.

WE simply do not want Mr. Bryan's the veterans in Government employ, nor the cross of silver upon the pensioners.

THE best argument made for Mr. Bryan eems to be that Congress and the Constitution will not allow him to do the harm that he preaches. Carl Schurz is the great exponent of this argument. It will not strike plain people very convincingly.

THE campaign orator who is doing the most for the Republican party is Wm. Jennings Bryan. The more that people see and hear him the less they want him.

MR. CLEVELAND has broken silence to predict some unpleasant things. Gloomy outlooks and finding distressing blunders are among Mr. Cleveland's most cher-

A MEMBER of the Georgia Legislatur blew out the gas and became the chief feature of an inquest. The only reason why more of the Georgia Legislators do not do this is because they do not go often enough where gas is burned.

CHAIRMAN JONES shows a bright, breezy, Autumnal bit of nerve in urging Democrats to send their money to him instead of betting it on the election. He is sure that he can use it to much better advantage, but he modestly refrains from saying to whose better advantage.

Congress is made up anew every the most absolute power over the Army in every way. This is something won for English-speaking peoples 250 years ago in the war in which Charles I. lost his head. It has ever since been one of the most jealously guarded prerogatives of says that this will ever be surrendered to any President is talking utter idiocy.

Edward Dewey, a brother of Admira orge Dewey, died suddenly Friday night at his home in Montpelier, Vi., aged 71 years. Mr. Dewey had been ill several months with kidney trouble, but his death was unexpected. He was born in Montpelier, March 27, 1820. He served during the Independent Democrats are making the civil war as Quartermaster of the 8th will win them well-deserved success. If this should fortunately be so, then the Mc. Secretary of the National Life Insurance Company of Montpelier, and in 1877 was elected its Vice-President, a position he held until 1897, when failing health com elled him to retire from active work. He was elected a director in this company i Besides Admiral Dewey, h leaves one brother, Charles Dewey, o Montpelier, President of the National Life and one sister, Mrs. Mary P. Greeley, o Montpelier. He also leaves a wife and One daughter is the wife of United States District Attorney J. L. Brattleboro, Vt.; another is the wife of the discs would have fought to the bitter end the rebellion in the army and navy of the Secretary of State for Vermont. Fred. Howland, of Montpelier, and a third lives



oyrighted, 1809, by the publishers of THE NATIONAL TRIHONE.

The Boys Decide to Go to Chattanooga by Boat.

The news that they were to be deprived of their engine carried dismay to the boys before Shorty could reach them to confirm it, and call Shad Graham to the Colonel's They were too old soldiers not to keep

a pretty good run of what was going on at headquarters. Soldiers have their own ways of getting at even the most carefully-guarded military secrets, especially those that directly concern them. An idea struck Si, as was always liable

learest and quickest in moments of great

"I was talking to one o' the Maume Muskrats," he interjected quietly to Shad, Deeble and Shorty, as soon as there was an interval in the angry denunciation of their luck, of interfering Generals, and of scared to death citizens, which rose from all lips. "They're keeping it quiet as the grave, but I got out o' him that be came down last night from Cincinnati on that boat you see laying out there, with a lot o' special ammunition for field batteries, which they're running through to Sher-man, and which they think'll do great things. They've got it on a steamboat be-cause it's mighty ticklish stuff, and they don't want it banging around on the cars any more'n they can help. That's the rea son they're laying out there, where there won't be no danger o' other boats banging into 'em, and they're keeping it dead quie about they're being here, for they don' want any chance for these Knights o' th

Golden Circle to get on to them and blo em up."

"""

would be a great opportunity for
them sneaking hell-hounds," remarked

"You bet it'd be," continued Si. "The some more reliable men on the boat and the Maumee boy wanted us to go with them, but I told him we were going to tick to Shad here."

"Right you were," said Shad. "But ow in the world are they going to get that nmunition to Sherman on that boat?" "Why, they're going to run down the Ohio to Paducah, and up the Tennessee River to Chattanoogy. There they'll lone on the cars."

"Why that's going clear around Robin Hood's barn," expostulated Shad. "They won't get there before Christmas." "I don't know about that," returned Si "I've been studying it over, and I think differently. The longest way round is the hortest way home, sometimes. That's fast boat; she ain't half londed—you can see she sets high up above the water, the river is running at a pretty good stage just now, and she can go right along, night and day, without having to lay on side tracks and wait for trains and burned bridges

and torn up track, and"-"That's so," echoed the other boys.

"And I'll chance their getting there before them that go by rail. I vote in favor of getting our pontoon on that boat and going with them, if it can be managed."

'You're right. It's our best play," said Shad decisively, "It can be done, and it shall be done. Go and hunt up that Maumee boy again, Si, and get all the points you can out of him. Find out who's in command of the boat, and where he gets his orders, while I go up to headquarters and work the Colonel. We'll manage it all right.

Si started out in search of the Maumee oy, and speedily came across him.
"Say, Jake," said Si, "we've been euhered out of our locomotive, and we want

go with you."
"Good enough," answered Jake Dye, ju We couldn't take anybody and everybody; have to have men that we know and can depend on. Just one spy or stupid blunderer and away we go, boat and all, in a holy minute, and wo Sherman'll lose his ammunition. rowd to press the crown of thorns upon the Captain sent me ashore here, as I told see if I couldn't run across some oys that I knew among these returning furlough and pick up five or six good nes to help out. It's awful hard guard luty—so many places to watch, and you've got to watch so sharp every minute. But t'll be a heap better than pounding over se old railroads, sleeping three on top of one another, and getting your grub as ou can. We'll have bunks to sleep in helter from the rain, and the boat's cook throws up a good square meal three times a day, with live coffee, condensed milk, oft bread and fresh beef, broiled or roasted-nary fried. Of course, we have a chance o' being sent up into the clouds any minute. But if you go on the train the guerrillas may shoot you, or the train on off the track, and mush you so flat hey'll have to send you home in an en-

"That's all right," said Si, dismis that consideration as unworthy further thought. "All war's risky business, and one risk more or less don't matter. If my me comes, it'll come just the same wheth I'm on the boat or on the train. ou need more'n five or six men?

"Well," answered Jake, "well, we could of the Engineers, as there is in the Ord-se 10 to advantage if they were of the nance, where we must have the very best right kind. But they must be all A 1, first-

"I'll guarantee the men all right, but I have 100 of them that I must take to the regiment, and we must take a pontoon ain with us. But you can easily take stuff it won't be much more'n half-loaded. The pontoon's got to go through to Sherman just as much as the ammunition has He needs the pontoons worse, if anything, than the ammunition. You ought to take s right along, without any more It's the right thing to do, and that's all

Congress is made up anew every two it in a holy minute. But my Major's an would need fully that number to help the years, fresh from the people, and it has Ordnance Officer, and he hates the Enthe most absolute power over the Army gineers as only a Regular officer can. He nd that the only really brainy crowd in the army are the Ordnance fellows. If it for them the whole business'd go sh. All the time they have to pull o smash. erybody else back into the way they ould go. And he's got it in for your ould go. ol. Bonesteel worse'n anybody else. Him nd old Bonesteel 've clawed at one another several times, and old Bonesteel' got the better of him. If the ere only volunteer officers there wouldn't e the least trouble in the world. They ome common sense, and no matter how mad they might be at one another, they'c ee the need of getting both the ammuni ion and the train through at once, and that there was no excuse for not taking the best means at hand to do it. But these Sth Regulars 'Il chew the rag over their dig-stant aity, and rank, and the rights of different mind me of that," he answered, with a branches of the service, and try to tangle one another in red tape, until the cows ome home, no matter what else is happen ng. I get so mad at times that I'd lik ust up the whole Regular Army. What's the good of them, I'd like to know? olunteers could run the machine a heap ight better. They're only in the way

st of the time."
"Well, take me over to see your Major and let me see if I can't talk him into takng us and the pontoons all along."
"All right. You can try. I'll warn yo ou'll run up against an awful stiff vol-ume of the Regulations. These Regulars of the staff departments are far and away more regulation than the Regulars we struck in the field that's had some sense Fred. knocked into them. Here he comes now.

Si looked, and saw a stiffly erect young

man, with a Major's shoulder-straps and awful sight of them.'

the lighted shell and other insignia of Ordnance Bureau. He was severely correct n every detail as to uniform and bearing "Great Scott, a youngster," thought Si.
"Only out o' West Point a little while.
He'ss be a 'nough sight worse than the

lder ones who've learned something." Si and Jake Dye came promptly to attention, with their little-fingers at the seams of their pantaloons, and then sa-"Weli, Sergeant," asked the Major, re

wen, Sergeant, asked the Major, re-turning the salute and addressing Jake Dye, "have you succeeded in finding any reliable men?"

"I have 100 first-class men, Major, hat I'm tryin' to get forward to my regi-

ment, and I'—
"I didn't address myself to you, sir,"
said the Major severely. "My question
was to Serg't Dye."
"This is Serg't Klegg, Major," said

This is Sergt Klegg, Major, said Dye, "as good a man as there is in the army. I know all about him. His regi-ment is in our division—part of the time in our brigade. He has 100 good men with him, but he can't go with us unless he takes them all with him."

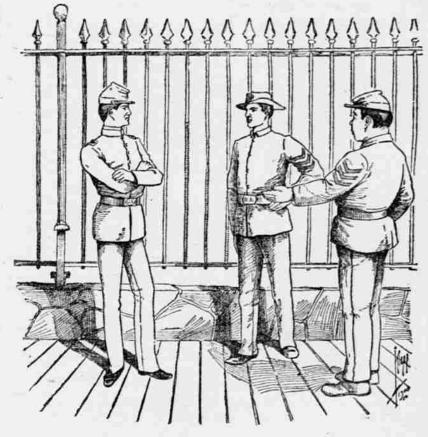
"Who says he can't go? He's an en-listed man, and subject to orders. He's got nothing to say about it." "Have you ever had any experience with

when I desire your advice I it ask it. I m not here to oblige Col. Bonesteel. Quite the reverse. Let him get his pontons to the front his own way. I have nothing to do with them. My boat is not a freight scow. Sergeant, get your pad, and take this dispatch:

"To the Chief of Ordnance, Washington, D. C:

"Must have 100 good men to properly guard boat, and help her and cargo over Muscle Shoals, Cannot proceed without them. Find here a detachment of 200th Ind., under— (Sergeant, what is your name?) under— Serg't Josiah Klegg, that will just suit me. Veterans returning to the front. Government will gain by their transportation. Please have the Commanding Officer of district assign them to me and by wire, so that I can start at once. Time all-important.

"CREWET, Major, Ordnance,"
"Betwixt two stools I'm afraid we'll



"I PAVE A HUNDRED FIRST-CL'SS MEN, MAJOR," SAID SL

ordnance or ammunition?" he continued, addressing himself to St.

"No, sir; only that which I shot or was lost at me."

snot at me.
"No levity, sir. That's impertinence and
disrespectful. You will not do at all."
"But, Major," pleaded Dye, "these are
some of the very best men I know. I know all about them. I've seen them in camp and in battle, and I know they can be depended on to the last wiggle of their finger-ends. I don't know where I can find any other such men. They're the only ones that I know that I've been able to find in all my looking around. It's getting late now, and I don't know where to look for any more,

This appeal seemed to move the Major Where do you belong?" he asked Si, "Co. Q, 200th Indiana Volunteer Infan

"Humph, I saw the 200th Indiana who was down to Chattanooga last Fall. A lot of untamed Hoosiers, but they took care of their ammunition. I noticed that, Only regiment that did. Cartridges lying all around the camps of the other regit ments. None in the camp of the 200th indians. Made a report to that effect. Knew how to use their ammunition, too. I watched them through my glass as they went up Mission Ridge. Didn't fire a shot till they got up on two watched them through my glass as they till they got up on two watched them through my glass as they till they got up on two watched them through my glass as they till they got up on two watched them through my glass as they till they got up on two watched them through my glass as they true the missing them th we'll be mighty glad to have you along. As I told you before, we had to leave Cin-innati in such a hurry that we. till they got up on top, and then came into line and fired a solid volley at the rebels. Very pretty thing. Not a shot until orders, and then all at once. Liter-

ally swept the rebel line away."
"That's the kind of fellers we are,"
grinned Si, "When we salt 'em we like do it by the bushel. Goes further that "No levity, sir. It is particularly out

of place in the Ordnance service. There's too much responsibility there for the least rifling of any kind. What are you doing here, sir?" "I was ordered by my Colonel to go to Indianapolis and bring a detachment on to the regiment. But communications were cut off, and I was ordered by Col. Bone

steel to bring the detachment on here to take his pontoon train through." At the mention of Col. Bonesteel the Major's face darkened.
"Humph," he snapped, "old Bo got his clamps on you, did he? What in

the world did he want of you?" "He probably knew that they were un snally good men, and was anxious to have them for his special work," ventured lake Dye, anxious to help along his plan. "Not likely. What difference does it nake to Bonesteel what kind of men h has, so long's they are able to lift and pull? An ox or a mule is generally better for his purposes than a man. special brains or character among the mer men we can find. Bonesteel just laid hold of you just because he thought somebody wanted you real badly. That's his le. He is always looking out for a hance to be ugly to some one else, and probably had a spite against the man at wanted you. Meanest man in the that on your boat. Even with the pontoon that wanted you. Meanest man in the stuff it won't be much more'n half-londed. army for that. All the Engineers are given to that sort of thing, but he's the worst of the lot. I never miss a chance to get

ther thought, I believe that we need the whole of these 100 men."
"You were of that opinion, sir, before ere is of it."
"I see that, clear as you do, and I'd do matically. "You felt certain that we "I see that, clear as you do, and I'd do matically. "You felt certain that we "I see that, clear as you do, and I'd do matically. "You felt certain that we "I see that, clear as you do, and I'd do matically. "You felt certain that we "I see that, clear as you do, and I'd do matically. "You felt certain that we hinks they're too stuck-up for anything, away without them, hoping that we migh get what help we needed from some gar-rison near the Muscle Shoals."

Sergeant Dye, upor

even with him.

Jake Dye looked the Major square the eye as he said this. He, like Shad Graham, had caught on to the Regular Army trick of assuming that his officer as thought out and expressed his own deas. It was the easiest and sures method of getting his own way. Maj. Crewet, if he had ever known of it, had little thought to the impediment of navigation of the Tennessee River by he Muscle Shoals. He was not a studen of geography. His dominant thought was he superior ammunition of the Ordnan Bureau, and he gave little attention to anything else.

omplaisant relaxation of his official se crity. "Yes, I had decided that we need ed fully 100 men, to properly guard this important cargo, and help us over those shoals. It will not do to trust to getting nelp from the garrisons. They may have what kind of men they may be. We had etter not miss the opportunity of getting the right kind of men, when we have it. Besides, it will make old Bonesteel mad is a hornet to take his men away. It'll my him up for the way he has been treat "Col. Bonesteel'll be all right, if you'll

just take his pontoons along with you," said Si, bubbling over with pleasure at the

prospect. "All he wants is to get them through at once. You can easily take them on the boat. There isn't such an

enlisted man to know anything that they haven't told him. Keep a bridle on that tengue of yours after this, and let me do the talking. the talking. Go back now, and find Shad Graham, and see what he's been doing. I'll meet you over there at your squad in a little while. Stay around there, so's I an find you at once."
Shad Graham, as quickly as he could

ble the way these civilians and volunteers interfere with the movements of the army. They defeat everything, and bring the country to the verge of ruin. They would ruin it, sir, if it was not for the Regular made every effort to recover his son but

plan of sending the pontoons forward by water, and look around for a boat which will take them."
"Eh? What's that? Precisely, Precisely," said the Colonel, making a mo-mentary effort to recall when and where

he had ever spoken about adopting river transportation. "If we would be the better way" turbance along the railroad. You thought

Tennessee to Chattanooga sconer than a train could make it, with all the stops and interferences it would meet."
This was a startlingly bold play, for the Colonel's mind had been fixed solely on the railroad. But Shad was nervy and deter-mined. "The old snoozer couldn't more than send me back to my regiment

was where I wanted to go."
"You have probably noticed, Colonel,"
continued Shad, "that the transport Loena, once under your command, and prob ably so yet, has just come in from Cincinnati, with a light load of ammunition, bound for Chattanoga, by the way of the Tennessee. I made so bold as to think that you might have sent for me to order the pontoons put on her, carrying out your

former idea. ething like that had occurred "Something like that had occurred to me," said the Colonel, after a momnt's pause. "Gen. Sherman must have the pontoons before he can start. Everything must bend to that.

"The men on the boat say that he mus have the ammunition before he can start, suggested Shad.

"Damn their ammunition," exploded the Colonel. Colonel. "Gen. Sherman's got plenty of ammunition, and of the right sort. It is stored all along his line. This is only ome more of the Ordnance Bureau's fancy inventions, that they want him to experiment with, and which will likely kill more of our own men than it does reb The Ordnance Bureau is always parading its wonderful new inventions, it has not anything near so good as the old buck-and-ball we had in the Mexican War. If men want to fight they want something to kill with, and the good, plain old Brown Bess that men fought real battles with for 200 years can't be beat. Na poleon couldn't find anything better, and he was something of a soldier. Lieuten-ant, go and find out who is in command of the Lorena. I'll take her, and let them get their ammunition forward any way ory, who sent him to Gen. Emget they can. Hold on. Take this dispatch for Chief of Engineers, W. L. and J. they can. r Chief of Engineers, Washington: "'All locomotives impressed by Genera

Cannot start train. Must go forward to-day. Essential to Gen. Sherman. Transport Lorena here. Please order her to me. BONESTEEL, Colonel." Leaving the telegraph office, after fil- of 19 officers he lost 13 killed or wounded ng the dispatch, Shad went over to the deing the dispatch, coals, tachment, to see how things were going, tachment, to see how things were going, and found Jake Dye chuckling over the and found Jake Dye chuckling over the receipt of a telegram informing Maj. see how things were going, Crewet that instructions had been sent the General commanding the District to place

commanding district. Mine taken away

the detachment of the 200th Ind. at his "Well, we have a fine mix-up," mut tered Shad. "The Lord only knows how this will turn out. The Colonel's as hot now as he can be. I'll have to hurry back and sit on his safety valve." "Here, Shad, take these along with

you, for the Colonel," called Jim Steel-yard from the office, as Shad passed. "They'll make the old man boil." Colonel tore the cuvelopes open and The first was from the Chief of ead. and said: "Transport Lorena Ordnance Bureau for import-Engineers, and said:

ant service. Will not give her up. Can't you find another transport? You must start pontoons today." The other was from the General commanding the District, and read:

There is where Si lacked Jake Dye's detachment of the 200th Ind. now under

There is where Si lacked Jake Dye's shrewdness. He made the awful mistake of trying to advise a Regular officer, as he would have done Col. McGillicuddy or any other of his own officers.

"Silence, sir," said the Major severely.

"When I desire your advice I'll ask it. I'm not here to oblige Col. Bonesteel. Quite the men with others, when you require them."

Only lifelong habits of military discipline repressed the temper of the answers which the Colonel dictated to Shad. He

"CREWET, Major, Ordnance."

"Betwist two stools I'm afraid we'll come to the ground," said Si doubtfully, as the Major walked away.

"You busted things by breaking in when is a friend of mine. I'll just have Jim Steelyard send George a quiet tip for the General to send the Secretary that the common-sense solution of the dispute is to not the common-sense solution of the dispute is to not the common-sense solution of the dispute is to not the common-sense solution of the dispute is to not the contonne and us right on the boat

common-sense solution of the dispute is to put the pontoons and us right on the boat with the ammunition and hustle it out of here, without any more red tape. There'll be an order along here in an hour or so that'll make some people's hair curl."

He walked away to send his "tip" to the General's Chief Clerk, and was gone for an hour or more, while the boys waited in anxious suspense. Then he came walking quickly, with a pleased expres-

ed in anxious suspense. Then he came walking quickly, with a pleased expression on his face.

"It's come out all right," he said. "I've just left the Colonel in a state of collapse, with only strength enough left to order me to proceed to carry out the orders from Washington, which read something like this.

thing like this:
"Emergency too great for any clashing between departments. Stop it at once, and combine for execution of orders. Place pontoons and detachment of 200th Ind. on transport Lorena, under command of ranking officer accompanying boat, and proceed with all haste to destination. Same to Maj. Crewet.

"E. M. STANTON, Secretary of War,"

(To be continued.)

PERSONAL.

Private Dalzell has been addressing the noon meetings of the McKinley workers among the Chicago business men,
Gen. T. S. Peck, retired from the office of Adjutant-General of the State of Vermont, Oct. 1, at his own request, and much to the regret of all those with whom much to the regret of all those with whom he had official relations. He has had quite a distinguished career with the soldiers of Vermont. He enlisted Nov. 1, 1861, in the Verifical. He emisted Nov. 1, 1861, in the 1st Vt. Cav., was promoted to Quarter-master-Sergeant, 9th Vt., and then pro-moted to a Lieutenantcy. He became As-sistant Adjutant-General on the staffs of Gens. Stannard, Wistar, Porter and Rip-Gens. Stannard, Wistar, Porter and Rip-ley. He was wounded at Fort Harrison, and received a medal of honor for New-port Barracks, N. C. He was Colonel of the 1st Vt. N. G. from 1866 to 1873, and in 1881 was appointed Adjutant-General of Vermont, which office he held continuously for 19 years. During that time he did a great deal of most meritorious work for the soldiery of Vermont, both for the veterans and the National Guard.

A gruesome story is in circulation concan find you at once."

Shad Graham, as quickly as he could get himself into the required neatness for a visit to headquarters, presented himself at the Colonel's office.

"Lieutenant," said the Colonel, "the General, by virtue of orders received from Washington, has taken the responsibility of depriving me of my locomotive, and it will therefore be impossible for you to start to-day or until some other arrangements can be made. It is simply damnable the way these civilians and volunteers interfere with the movements of the army.

A gruesome story is in circulation concerning the disappearance of Maj. Chas. M. Rockefeller, of the gallant 9th U. S. Maj. Rockefeller went out in 1861 in the 7th N. Y. S. M. He was promoted to a Lieutenantey in the 178th N. Y. and given a medal of honor for specially gallant service at Fort Blakely. In 1867 he received a commission in the 9th U. S. and rose to be a Major. In 1870 he was on duty with a Commission at Hong kong, and had his wife with him. While interfere with the movements of the army. were led by a fine, large, handsome youth, apparently an Englishman, who made desperate efforts to get at Maj. Rockefeller, and killed two of his orderlies, before he was killed by Maj. Rockefeller hin The papers found on the Filipino leader's "If we had the time, it Stanhope, from Hong Kong. Shortly af-ster way"— ter Maj. Rockefeller received a letter from "Exactly as you said then, Colonel, and the head of the Roman Catholic house in it is truer now than then, with all this distinction of the Roman Catholic house in Hong Kong, saying that they had continuously the course for the course of that a good, quick boat at this stage of the boy until they had discovered that he water could run around and clear up the water could run around and clear up the had, at the age of eight, been placed in a mission school by a Chinese woman, who entered him as Paul Yen, though it was evident that there was no Chinese in his veins. Subsequently a wealthy Eng-lishman named Stanhope had become interested in him, adopted him and paid his way, until the young man had de than send me back to my regiment," he explained to the boys afterward, "and that was where I wanted to go."

"You have probably noticed Colored." receiving this letter. He went out apparently to visit the pickets, and passed the picket line, since which nothing had been heard of him. There are stories of his having been captured by the Filipinos and held a prisoner or killed, and there is an-other story of his having been seen in other story of his having been seen in China, a broken-down old man, who had

thrown aside his soldier clothes forever. The American Scatinel, Westminster, Md., speaks highly of and publishes almost entire a speech delivered by Col. Wm. A. McKellip, 6th Md., at Union Bridge, Md., ort of McKinley and Roosevelt and against Bryanism.

Senator C. K. Davis's trouble was oc-casioned by blood poisoning from the col-oring matter of a sock he wore when his oot was hurt. One toe has been ampu-ated, and he is still suffering greatly. He has had to cancel all his stumping engage ents, but declares that he will he has to be carried to the polls, which, fortunately, will be only across the street from his house.

Gen. Stephen Thomas, who was Colonel the 8th Vt., and will celebrate his 91st anniversary in December, is hale and and actively engaged with United States Clothespin Company, of Montpelier, Vt. He was Officer of the Day on that fateful Oct. 19, 1864, when the rebels made such a savage onslaught on Sheridan's army at Cedar Creek. He had noticed the rebels acting suspicio ory, who sent him to Gen. Wright, who did not take much stock in the report. The next morning he had a very narrow escape from being taken prisoner. going his rounds, but got away, and was placed in command of a small brigade, con sisting of the 8th Vt., 196th N. Pa., and some cavalry, with which he fought desperately during the day. Out and a proportionate number of enlisted men.

Last August a wedding of much interest took place in Manila. The bridegroom was Second Lieut. Henry C. Merriam, recently promoted from the ranks to a ommiss on. He is the son of Capt. Lewis Merriam, U. S. A., retired, and a nephew of Gen. Henry C. Merriam. Capt. Merriam went out in 1862 as a private in the 20th Me., and served through his enlistment as a Sergeant, when he was commis ned in the colored troops, and in 1880. Young Merriam graduated with honors from the Shattuck Military School at Faribault, Minn., where he met, wood and won Miss Bessie Ray, daughter of a wealthy widow of that town. He was to receive an appointment to West Point, but getting the war fever he enlisted in the 6th U. S. Art. at the beginning of the Spanish War, and rose to the grade of a Sergeant. He did so well that a commis sion was given him. Mrs. Ray took her daughter to Manila, and lived there until "Pursuant to instructions from the War the bridegroom received his commis-Department to me, you will turn over the when the nuptials took place.